

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 23.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, APRIL 24, 1902.

NO 46

SCORES OF LIVES LOST.

The Steamer City of Pittsburg
Burns.

Thrilling Experience of Dr. Daugherty.

The steamer City of Pittsburg burned Sunday morning between four and five o'clock, at Ogden's landing on the Ohio river between Paducah and Cairo, on her way down the river. The fire started in the hold among some hay and cotton, and was soon beyond control. Within a few minutes the upper decks were swept by the flames and the passengers were penned in on all sides. The boat was run ashore but too late to allow the passengers to escape, as the upper part of the vessel was in flames. A panic followed; the passengers rushed to the guards and many jumped overboard to take their chances between death by drowning and death by burning. The loss of life was much greater than it would have been if the officers had been able to control the terror stricken people. There were 145 people on board, of this number probably seventy perished. Those who were saved only escaped in their night clothes and lost everything they had. The City of Pittsburg was one of the finest steamers on the Ohio river.

Dr. W. T. Daugherty, wife and child, of this city, were passengers on the ill-fated steamer. They were on their way to Anniston, Mo., where they intend to reside. They were among the survivors. Their experiences were thrilling. Dr. Daugherty's struggles to save his wife and child were heroic. The following is the contents of a letter received by Mr. John A. Moore, from the doctor:

CALIFORNIA, April 20.—Mr. Jno. A. Moore, Marion, Ky.—Dear Cousin: Our boat burned at 4 p.m. Caught from hay. Fire all over in five or ten minutes. She ran into shore head on, but we were cut off.

I am sorry you are having that fence moved," said Mr. Uren, the Superintendent of Blue & Nunn's mine to Mr. Nunn the other day.

"Why?" interrogated Mr. Nunn.

"Well you see," said the old man, "that fence hemmed in the carbonate and I am afraid if you take down the fence the carbonate will get out beyond the line."

The unprecedent demand for working miners, that is men who really work, is causing some embarrassment in pressing development work. Several properties in and around Crittenden Springs need working miners. They have plenty of bosses, or if they need the latter a telephone to Marion will bring bosses to burn.

The Pittsburg Fluor Spar Mfg and Mining Company shipped last week from their mine near Green's Ferry two barge loads of 150 tons each of first-class fluor spar. This spar is transferred to cars at Joppa, Ill., and there sent east. This property will produce 100 tons daily in the course of a few months.

The dressing platform at the Blue & Nunn carbonate mine, "The Old Jim," has at present fully 500 tons ready to ship. Last week eleven heavy teams were hauling to the depot from this mine making two trips each, averaging something over a ton and a half to the load. Mr. W. C. Uren, the Superintendent, was in town Saturday, and notified station agent Johnson that he wanted cars for fifty tons daily from this time forward. Supt. Uren says that he will at least put out 50 tons every 10 hours until the snow flies, and so far no one has ever accused him of "talkin' big."

ROYAL
Baking Powder
—
Makes the bread
more healthful.
—
Safeguards the food
against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

MINING DEVELOPMENTS OF THE PAST WEEK.

Great Activity Throughout Crittenden and Livingston Counties.—Largest Output of Carbonate and Fluor Spar Ever Known.

MISCELLANEOUS MINERAL NEWS.

The Western Kentucky Mining Company will resume hauling spar to the railroad May first.

††

The Owens Cave Mine, near Smithland, a noted ante bellum producer of lead, was sold last week to Paducah parties.

††

Mr. D. C. Griffith of the Marion Zinc Company returned to Marion on Friday. We hope he will remain with us permanently and give his personal attention to the company's interests here.

**

Dr. Carlestedt has taken up the Bateman property on the banks of Flat Lick, near Lola. It shows a strong vein of fluor spar of first class quality, directly on the surface close to the creek. The doctor represents Evansville, Ind., parties.

**

Parties from Muncie, Ind., have optioned the Stone farm and also the farm adjacent, between Lola and Carrsville. Mr. Stone uncovered a year ago a first-class quality of carbonate of zinc which on further work showed nothing but fluor spar. Probably a little more work will locate the direction of the zinc ore.

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MARION OPERA HOUSE!

Saturday Night, April 26th,

Hon. William J. Bryan

(Under auspices of Marion High School.)

IN HIS GREAT NON-PARTISAN LECTURE

"The Conquering Nation."

Seats are Now on Sale at the Press Office.

Reserved Seats 75 cents, General Admission 50 cents. A large number of tickets have been sold, the demand is great, orders are coming in rapidly, and every seat in the house will be taken before the hour of the lecture. Secure your ticket at once. Call at Press Office or address Walter Walker, Marion, Ky.

Thurman, the Messrs. Moore have an option of purchase. The Akers lease, under the control of the same gentlemen, and on which they are now working in a shaft 60 feet in depth, shows a 3-foot vein of very fine fluor spar. The Akers property is in the same immediate vicinity as the Thurman and Memphis.

**
Messrs G. J. Atkins and L. Rosfield of Unienco drove through our mining section very thoroughly last week. They were especially taken with the 10-acre tract of land recently purchased by Messrs Blue & Nunn from the Page & Krausse estate. This piece of property, while but ten acres in area, carries one quarter of the entire Columbia vein so far as the vein is known, and has a 12 foot ledge of carbonate of lead and carbonate of zinc in combination, exposed on the extreme surface, in fact, boulders of it extending above the surface. The gentlemen named also visited the Columbia shaft and prospected the vein to some extent, both ways from the shaft.

Mr. Atkins has had years of experience in the extreme West and still holds large mining interests in British Columbia, the town of New Denver being practically his property. From the Columbia the party were driven to Salem and the various mines and prospects around that thriving village.

**
Up to the present date the tonnage from the Blue & Nunn property of carbonate of zinc ready for shipping amounts to 3,250 tons. This amount of ore has been taken from an open cut 15 feet in height, 18 feet wide and 1,050 feet long. Of course the first two or three months of the development period was spent in putting the property in condition to operate.

That enormous yield can properly be considered as covering but six months, or an average of 510 tons per month, and many weeks during the past winter the mine has necessarily been idle on account of the weather. The opening of the full vein forty feet wide will increase the output to 50 or more tons per day; 2,490 cubic yards have been removed, to aggregate this tonnage, giving a ton of carbonate to about every two-thirds of a cubic yard of ground.

**
Rather extensive improvements on the various properties of the Kentucky Fluor Spar Company are about completed and are as follows:

Fourth Grade—Wilson Adams, Walter Doles, Sylvan Schwab, Linnie Towery, Lizzie Gilbert, Katie Stevenson, Mattie Henry, Ora Orange, Lucy Chandler, Mildred Rankin, Nannie Rochester, Ida Chandler, Myrtle Brown, Grace Moore, Minnie Driver, Maude Davis.

Fifth Grade—Evalena Kennedy, Jessie Croft, Clara Blick, Jamie Ingram.

Miss Lillie Cook, Teacher.

"same that is more than long."

Electric
Daily N.

PROGRAM

Of Fredonia Valley Union Christian Endeavor.

To be held at Crayneville, Ky., April 24, 25.

THURSDAY EVENING.

7:45 Song service.
8:10 Sermon by Rev Dr. T. D. McClelland. Subject: The opportunities and responsibilities of young Christians.

FRIDAY MORNING.

9:00 Devotion, by Allie Adams.
9:30 The pledge and its import, by B. F. Jacobs.
10:00 The field our Union, by Rev. J. P. Halsell.

10:30 The relation of Christian Endeavorers to worldly amusements, by Hon. Wm. Marble.

11:00 Sermon, by Rev. A. J. Thompson. Subject: The work of our young people in the churches.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

2:00 Devotions, by W. T. Oakley.
2:20 The importance of Junior Societies, by Miss Grace Adamson.
2:40 What we should teach the Junior, by Mrs. Belle Price.
3:00 How we should train the Juniors, by Mrs Mary O'Hara.
3:20 Our relations to the State Convention, by Rev. H. C. Temple.
3:40 How to extend our borders, by Rev. J. C. Read.
4:00 Three minute talks on Christian Endeavor.

FRIDAY EVENING.

7:45 Devotional exercises, led by H. C. Glenn.
8:00 Consecration service, led by Rev. A. J. Thompson.

To the Consumers of Paint.

We appeal to the common sense and to practical knowledge. We have no theories to advance nor prejudice to work upon. We guarantee Hammer Paints to be the most durable and least expensive. If, after practical tests, they are not found to be the best paints you ever used, we will refund the entire cost of all material used. There is \$200,000 behind the guarantee. Price \$1.12½ cents per gallon. Bigham & Browning.

HE KEPT HIS LEG.

Twelve years ago J. W. Sullivan, Hartford, Conn., scratched his leg with a rusty wire. Inflammation and blood poisoning set in; for two years he suffered intensely; then the best doctors urged amputation; "but," he writes "I used one bottle of Electric Bitters and my leg was as well as ever." For

Electric
Daily N.

Here are a few considerations for you, young man, and now is as good a time as any other to give them your attention.

As an American you are proud of your country, of course. You are glad to see it in the van of the world.

NOW WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ADVANCE IT?

ARE YOU CONTRIBUTING YOUR SHARE TO ITS ADVANCEMENT BY DISCHARGING YOUR DUTIES, PUBLIC AND PRIVATE? Do you stand in your own personality for all those qualifications that will increase its influence for good, or are you, like too many of its citizens, indifferent?

You do not amount to much if you are willing to let others make your country great, while you stand by as unconcerned as a dead weight.

If you are anxious to really DO something, you might fight three enemies that are opposed absolutely to the public peace of your country. These are IGNORANCE, DISCONTENT and DISORDER, and you will find them THRIVING in your own community.

There will always be those whom it is impossible to instruct, and those whom nothing will satisfy. These take to riot and rebellion as naturally as a duck takes to water. These are the dangerous classes of whom the State must beware if it values its life.

There will always be persons who cannot be made to see that social equality is an impossible condition in this imperfect world, and that no effort to secure it can succeed, for the reason that men are not born equal; that they are born unequal, physically and intellectually, and that this innate ineradicable inequality at the start must bear its fruit, a social inequality, which will last until the world and human nature be made over, and the causes which bring it about have been removed forever.

There will always be persons who honestly think that the needs of the poor can be supplied by plundering the rich and making distribution of the spoil per capita, and that by that ingenious process poverty can be abolished; who cannot comprehend the simple truth that such plundering and distributing would do no lasting good; that labor cannot live without capital to keep it at work and save it from starvation and death.

There will always be persons ready for the nefarious work of sowing the seeds of discontent among the masses and stirring them to jealousy, envy and hatred, passions which never yet gave comfort, but act as tormentors of the breast that harbors them within it. Such are the forces that do battle always and everywhere against domestic peace. If these should prevail over sound judgment, respect for law, abhorrence of internal dissension and love of orderly behavior and fraternal consideration the state must perish.

Think these things over, young man.

Make up your mind to fight these three enemies of your country whenever and wherever they appear. Then you will be actively engaged in the work of keeping your country great.



A BLIND MECHANIC.

Who Puts Machines Together by the Sense of Touch.

That a blind man should set up an agency for agricultural machinery and manage it; that he should become an expert in the handling of such machinery, know how to put it together and tear it apart, how to locate faults in it and how to right them, is almost incredible.

Nevertheless these are the achievements of John S. Wenger, who for 43 years has lived in East Earl township, Pa., says the New York World.

His general store at Weaverville is a business center for a thickly settled rural community.

The shop in which he occasionally works at carpentering or broom-making is the resort of the curious.

His warehouse, wherein are stored scores of machines of all the sorts in demand by up-to-date farmers, is visited by tillers of the soil from far and near, and it is the blind proprietor himself who waits upon them, explains the machines, points out their advantages, shows how to operate them.

One of Wengers eyes was weak from infancy; at the age of 14 he had to quit going to school, because the other became weak also. A year or two later he became totally blind.

He had always been fond of tools, so he first became a carpenter and joiner; then he took to the industry of broom making. Besides this he opened a little store and sold peanuts, cakes and candies to the school children and to the young fellows who liked to lounge about such places of an evening. His store and shop lay some distance from his home and the path led to a narrow footbridge, without guard rails, that spans a stream. He walked it unguided.

When Mr. Wenger reached the age of 29 his father removed to a farm several miles distant. The blind man soon learned to know it as well as he knew the old home. He bought some land near by and put up the building in which for more than a quarter century he has run a general store and his broom factory. Close by he put up a warehouse for agricultural machinery and embarked on a large scale in the handling of such stock.

Machines come from the factory "knocked down"—i. e., dismembered and packed in crates and boxes. Mr. Wenger unpacks them and puts them together.—Chicago Daily News.

When a farmer comes to buy a piece of machinery of him he takes him out to his warehouse, leads him to the spot in which that particular machine is found, shows him how to operate it and exhibits its advantages; tells him how to take care of it and explains the points in which it differs from like machines made by other manufacturers. If a machine is improperly put together he can tell what is wrong.

A messenger came to him in haste one day last summer during haymaking time. "Pop wants you to come along with me over to our place, if you have time," said he, "and tell us what's wrong with our mower. He got a new one last week, and it's out in the field, but won't work."

The blind man went along with the boy. He was taken to the meadow where the hands who were to help in gathering the hay crop stood idle because the new mower wouldn't work. The blind man was in his element at once. He walked all around the machine and looked at it with his ten wonderful eyes—his fingers. He studied all the parts. "Drive on a few steps," he said to the man who held the horses. "Let me see how it goes."

"Stop," he commanded after a few steps had been taken. "Get me a wrench. Here's a wheel that is turned face inward. Let me examine it."

He did so, took off the wheel, turned it face about and the defect was remedied.

"I don't like the location of that telephone," said Mr. Wenger's brother, Postmaster David E. Wenger, the other day. "It's too unhandy out there in the broom room. We ought to have it here in the store." "All right," said John. "I'll have it moved. I guess I can do it myself."

Next night he set about it, getting to work after midnight, so as to offer no interference to telephone calls. Working alone, he cut the wires, moved the apparatus to the other room, set it in the desired place, then went out and put up a ladder, spliced the wires to the pieces necessary to make them long enough to reach the new point of entrance, brought them around and made the proper connection and had all ready for business at four a. m.

"I am contented with my lot," he says.

Vanity and impudence are twin sisters.—Chicago Daily News.

A NEW FAVORITE.



St. Paul Globe.

THE SULTAN OF TURKEY.

Abdul Hamid II, His Personality and the Position He Occupies.

The sultan of Turkey is perhaps the most interesting personality among the sovereigns of the world, says W. E. Curtis, in the Chicago Record-Herald, both for what he is and for what he represents, combining as he does the functions of any emperor over a semi-barbarous and turbulent people, and being the spiritual head of one of the most numerous religious bodies. He is the ecclesiastical successor of Mohammed, head of the Moslem church and of the house of Ishmael, the son of Abraham, and in his person is supposed to receive and enjoy the blessings which God promised to Hagar.

That is one of the most dramatic incidents in Biblical history when, in obedience to the jealousy of Sarah, his wife, "Abraham rose up early in the morning and took bread and a bottle of water and gave it to Hagar, putting it on her shoulders, and the child, and sent her away, and she departed and wandered in the wilderness of Beersheba." And after the water was spent in the bottle and she had cast the child under one of the shrubs, and lifted up her voice and wept, "The angel of God called to Hagar out of Heaven, and said unto her: 'Arise, lift up the lad and hold him in thine hands, for I will make him a great nation.'"

The Moslem world believes that Abraham was the founder of Mecca; that Ishmael was their ancestor and that they have inherited the religion of Abraham with its promises and blessings and characteristic traits ascribed to Ishmael. Their hand has been against every man, and every man's hand has been against them, and still they defy all other nations, whether pagan or Christian. Padishah (father of all the sovereigns of the earth) is the official title of the sultan, and is used exclusively by the Turks in official communications. He is also styled Imam-ul-muslemin (pontiff of Mussulmans), Alem Penah (refugee of the world), Zil-ullah (shadow of God), Hunkiar (the slayer of infidels), and has several other honorary titles. He controls the Moslem subjects of all nations, and if he should go to a little mosque at the seraglio and unfurl the green banner which was carried by Mohammed and declare a holy war, the sons of Ishmael in every part of the earth—in India, Africa, China, the East Indies and the islands of the sea—would be required by their religion to sustain him and obey his orders, regardless of their allegiance to their own civil authorities.

Abdul Hamid II, the present sultan, who will be 60 years old in September, is said to be a great coward who dare not leave his country's palace and show himself in his own capital.

The American public condemn the Boxer movement in China; because of it they pronounce the

Chinese people barbarians; they assist in forcing open the doors of China to the trade of the world and insist that Americans, Europeans and everyone else who comes may have entrance. The Boxer movement was bad, but it is no worse than the Chinese exclusion policy of this country; prejudice.

AMERICA SHOULD NOT FORCE CHINA THAT WHICH SHE IS NOT WILLING TO ACCORD TO CHINA.

China needs your help for its progress, and I believe that by lending the helping hand you will be doing a Christian service, helping my people to become better men and better women. Ignorance and prejudice must give way in time; between the United States and China closer relations must come, and may justice be the star which shall guide this nation to look with favor upon all that is good in the development of my country.

BREVITIES OF FUN.

Unlucky People.—"I am a firm believer in luck. Why, some people are so lucky that were they to travel backward they would rub their toe."—San Francisco Bulletin.

Husband (hurriedly)—"Intelligence has just reached me." Wife (chiming in)—"Thank goodness! it has come at last!" (Then there was silence.)—London Tit-Bits.

Doctor, a friend of mine has assured me that sucking lemons will prevent seasickness. Is that true?" "Oh, yes, provided you sit in the shade of a tall tree while you do it."—Philadelphia Press.

Landlady (who has been looking for the boarder's umbrella)—"I'm satisfied, Mr. Blake, that it has been stolen." The Boarder—"You may be satisfied, Mrs. Hasler, but I'll be blown if I am."—Glasgow Times.

"Why, I was putting my shoe on and a snake slipped out of it," she cried. "Only one?" said the professor. "Why, there should have been three. I put them there last night to keep them warm."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"My Seat, Madam."—"I wonder who it was who first said: 'You never lose anything by politeness?'" "I don't know. Why?" "Oh, nothing, except that it's plain he never rode in a street car with a crowd of women."—Catholic Standard.

Mrs. Jones—"Just think of it! That fellow came in and actually stole the clock right off the mantelpiece." Mrs. Brown—"And your dog was in the very same room?" Mrs. Jones—"Yes, but that didn't count. Fido is only a watch dog, you know."—Boston Transcript.

A Cruel Jest.—Mrs. Gausip—"I understand from Mrs. Jokey that your doctor has been guilty of conduct unbecoming a gentleman." Mrs. Meekley—"Oh, yes—" Mrs. Gausip—"For goodness' sake! How, When?" Mrs. Meekley—"Oh, constantly. My doctor's a lady."—Philadelphia Press.

THIEVES LIKE THE POLICE.

At Least Such Is the Case as Reported in England.

"Contrary to what you might expect," said a veteran of the detective force, "the professional criminal has not that animosity toward the police, and particularly toward the detective service, which their natural antagonism of interests might be supposed to create. The professional thief regards his occupation as a legitimate business and ours as another. He takes a tolerant and philosophical view of the matter if the opposing interests clash.

"Many a criminal run down and captured by relentless pursuit has lightened the monotony of a long railroad journey for a detective who has caught him hundreds of miles away from the scene of his crime and is taking him home. If he has been caught before by the same man, even though it was years ago, he is likely to treat his captor as an old acquaintance, if not friend. It is to the detectives that the professionals go when they want a little favor done, railroad fare or a little money to help them through a period of poverty."—London Answers.

WORRY FATAL TO SONG.

Mme. Eames Says Peace of Mind Is Necessary to Success.

"I know how to relax my nerves and have learned to enjoy the present," recently declared Mme. Eames. "I always used to strain myself toward the future like a race horse, but now I know better, for I was not doing as well as I might."

"For an hour after luncheon I lie perfectly flat in a darkened room and empty my brain. If I am to sing that day I take two hours in the dark room, for you see, I need more quiet."

"I never eat dinner; I couldn't sing if I did. I live absolutely by rule. My body is an instrument, and when it is not in good condition I cannot do anything at all."

"I live for my work, and have learned just how to keep myself healthy at best."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Short Names for Vessels.

"The Ea," reports the Philadelphia Record, "is said to have the shortest name for vessel in the world. She is a Spanish steamer, and she reached Philadelphia laden with iron ore last week, after a voyage so rough that three of her sailors were incapacitated by seasickness. The Ea was named by a Spanish nobleman after his daughter, Esmeralda. She belongs to a line that has set, in the matter of short names, an example that other lines are beginning to follow. The Eolo, the Aro and the Oria are sister ships of hers. In all the fleet there is not a name that is more than fifteen letters long."

THE SENSE OF HUMOR.

Has a Practical Value as a Material Element of Success.

I am strongly of the opinion that a quick and vivid sense of humor is a great element of success in every department of life, says Justin McCarthy, in Success. I do not speak merely of success in the more strictly artistic fields of human work, but am ready to maintain that, even in the prosaic and practical concerns of human existence, the sense of humor is an inciting and sustaining influence to carry a man successfully through the full development of his capacity and the attainment of his purpose.

It is so in the art of war—it is especially so in the business of statesmanship. Mortal life, at the best, is so full of perplexities, disappointments and reverses that it must be hard work indeed for a man who is endowed with little or no sense of humor to keep his spirits up through seasons of difficulty and depression and maintain his energy—living despite the disheartening effects of conundrums and prosaic discouragements. A man who is easily disheartened does not appear to be destined by nature for the overcoming of difficulties, and nothing is a happier incentive to the maintenance of good animal spirits than the quick sense of humor which finds something to make a jest of even in conditions which bring a sinking of the heart to the less fortunately endowed mortal.

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WAS A SHERLOCK HOLMES.

Skill of a Washington Detective Amazed

Woman Who Had Been Robbed.

About the time that considerable attention was being paid to the story of "Sherlock Holmes" a member of Capt. Boardman's corps did a piece of detective work which caused the belief on the part of a woman that he had been endowed with remarkable detective ability. He had been told to call on Mrs. —, says the Washington Star, and when he reached the house he was invited into the dining-room.

"Are you a detective?" he was asked by the woman who had been robbed.

"I am," was the sleuth's response. "Have you been robbed of a clock?" he inquired, noting the absence of a timepiece from the mantel and at the same time seeing the outline of a clock in the dust.

"How did you know I had lost a clock?" was the woman's anxious inquiry.

"Only that I'm a detective," he answered, "and that's part of the business."

Then he indicated the lines of the clock on a piece of paper and concluded by giving a description of the ornament that was on the timepiece.

"That's remarkable," the woman said, "simply remarkable."

Having been so successful, the detective thought he would venture a little farther, and he assured the woman that in 24 hours he would recover the stolen property. Succeeding in this, he made the further prediction that two days later he would have the thief. This he also accomplished, and when he had finished with the case the woman was anxious to know how he had worked so successfully.

"It's a secret of the profession," was all the detective would tell her, and the woman has never been told how the detective was able to accomplish so much.

The Witnesses Who Lie.

When a man has a suit in court, he always believes that the witnesses on the other side swear to one lie after another.—Atchison Globe.

Don't Do It.

Never call a man a fool, he may be foolish enough to hit you.—Chicago Daily News.

The Press.

R. C. WALKER, - Publisher
WALTER WALKER, Manager.

ONE YEAR ONE DOLLAR

Your Choice

OF A—

Delker Buggy Corydon Wagon

Walter A. Wood Mowing
Machine and Hay Rake

FREE!

CASH ASSETS OVER \$15,000,000

Writes FIRE and TORNADO Insurance in town or county. Cash or installment payments. Lowest rates guaranteed. Your business promptly and accurately transacted. Your patronage will be appreciated.

J. H. MORSE, Agent, Marion, Ky.

Bryan Saturday night.

Ollie James speaks at Smithland Friday.

Mr. J. R. Finley was in Princeton last week.

Rev T. C. Carter was in Princeton last week.

Mr. J. N. Boston was in Evansville last week.

Rev Barbree, of Princeton, was in town Monday.

Mrs H. A. Cameron has been very ill several days.

Mr. Ham Loving, of Paducah, was in town last week.

Go to Taylor & Hurley's for a nice nobby hat, cheap.

Ira Bennett, of Caldwell county, was in town Saturday.

Mr. J. M. Cartright, of Sturgis, was in the city Monday.

Attorney Ward Headley, of Princeton, was in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bennett, of Tolin, spent Friday in this city.

We have the best paint.

Bigham & Browning.

You can get bargains six days out of a week at Taylor & Hurley's.

Col. D. C. Roberts, of the Marion Zinc Co., is in Ft. Wayne, Ind. this week.

Dr. J. W. Trisler is able to be out again, after an illness of several weeks.

Mrs D. E. Woods, of Decatur, Ills, is the guest of relatives at this place.

Messrs Ollie Tucker and Ira Pierce spent Sunday afternoon in Blackford.

Mrs. Robt Fiske, of Madisonville, is the guest of her father, Mr. J. G. Gilbert.

Mr. J. D. Hardwick and family, of Dixon, are visiting friends and relatives in Marion.

Mrs Fred W. Krausse returned Tuesday from an extended visit with relatives in Louisville.

**The mans custom made
vici shoes that we are
offering now for \$2.00 is
the best value you ever
saw.**

CLIFTONS.

Go in and see Taylor & Hurley's nice dress goods. They are pretty and cheap.

The commencement exercises of the school will be held at the opera house May 8th, 9th and 10th.

Have you secured your seats for the Bryan lecture? If not, get them today, for there are not many left.

Mrs. William Johnson left for Weatherford, Texas, Saturday. She expects to spend the summer there with friends.

The carpenters and joiners of this place effected a permanent organization last Saturday night, with fourteen charter members.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moore are visiting friends at Sikeston, Mo. They intended to take passage on the ill-fated City of Pittsburgh, but fortunately missed the boat.

P. A. Myers, of Tolin, Ky., and Mrs. Maggie Hardin, formerly of Rosi Clare, were united in marriage Saturday at the residence of J. H. Ferrell, Esq. Ferrell officiating.—Elizabethtown, Ill., Star.

The celebrated Hammar Paints are guaranteed for five years' wear and there is \$200,000 behind this guarantee; \$1.12 per gallon.

Bigham & Browning.

If you'll look at our custom made \$1.50 Oxford before you pay \$1.75 or \$2.00 for one elsewhere we'll sell you a \$1.50 Oxford.

CLIFTONS.

The Aluminal exercises of the school will be held in the school chapel Monday evening. The fair will be one of the most delightful events in the history of the institution.

People from all parts of Western Kentucky will come here Saturday to hear Mr. Bryan. Henderson, Dixon, Morganfield, Uniontown, Sturgis, Eddyville, Cadiz and Princeton, and several other towns will send large delegations.

Telephone Bigham & Browning for a barrel of lime. Just received a fresh lot.

Lime delivered anywhere in the city. Bigham & Browning.

Mr. Levi Yekey moved from Fords Ferry to Marion last week.

A No. 1 Davis county whiskey for \$2 per gallon at Haynes' drug store.

Mr. T. C. Jameson, of Gracey, was greeting his old friends in Marion Monday.

I wear the W. L. Douglass shoe Do you? Well, if you do you sure wear the best in town.

For carpets and matting see Taylor & Hurley before you buy, they will save you money.

Mr. William Marble of Princeton, was in town last week, looking after mining interests.

After May 1st I will be in my office only Mondays and Saturdays 3t J. B. Paris, Supt.

For medicinal purposes there is nothing better than "Old J. B. T." Old Stone or Cold Spring. For sale by C. E. Doss.

If you are not a patron of the Magnet laundry, Jas Hicklin Agt, you are not getting the best work. A trial will convince you. Headquarters at McConnell & Stone's.

The Kohinoor laundry is clearly demonstrating the fact that its work is greatly superior to that of any competitor. Headquarters at Woods' drug store. Kearney Blue agent.

The following left this city last Saturday for Dallas, Tex.: Messrs J. P. Pierce, J. H. Orme, Robt L. Flanary, A. Dean, P. S. Maxwell, and Miss Mina Wheeler and R. F. Wheeler.

There will be no advance in the price of seats for the Bryan lecture, as the sale has far exceeded the expectations of the management. The prices will remain at 50 and 75 cents.

TRUSTEES—Bring census report. I cannot legally receive it unless you do this.

J. B. Paris, Supt.

Rev Sears, of Ills., delivered two lectures at the C. P. church last week. Thursday evening his subject was, "More Taffy and Less Epitaphy." Friday evening the address was most entertaining. Rev. Sears is a humorist of remarkable ability.

Old Hickory, full proof, for sale by Doss.

Mrs. J. B. Jeukins, of Douglass, West Va., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Watkins, of this city. Business prevented Mr. Jenkins from accompanying his wife, but he will arrive here in a few days. He is general manager of the largest coal and coke works in West Virginia, and he also holds a controlling interest in the famous Blue Lake Silver Mines, of Colorado. Mr. Jenkins will look over our mineral fields and may invest in lead and zinc properties.

The makers of the celebrated "Vitals" brand of Clothing are the largest importers of Clothing in the world. Their clothes are better made, better trimmed, better fitting, than any other ready made clothing. They are leaders in style, have a larger range of exclusive patterns than any other line. Their clothes fit and look like tailor made suits. Their \$7.50, \$8.50 and \$10.00 suits have no equal. They are handled by the leading dealers in every large city in the land. There is but one place in the county where you can see these goods, at CLIFTONS.

"John, you've a long head on you and I think that's just about right. I know that NO MAN living or dead or yet to be, can or will sell on long time at CASH PRICES, and it does not take a Solomon to understand that the SUREST place to always get CASH PRICES is at a CASH HOUSE and the house that "fills the bill" better than any other is CLIFTONS. There is no chance for an argument with me about this, I've been to town a few times John; so turn over and let's go to sleep."

L. Johnson, Agt.

Mr. Julius Baldant, of Henderson, was in town this week looking after mining interests.

Subject for sermon at Presbyterian church next Sunday morning: "God's Church the Light of the World."

To cure headache try old J. B. T.—C. E. Doss.

Ollie James will introduce Mr. Bryan to the audience Saturday evening. The doors will be opened at seven o'clock; the speaker will appear at 8:15.

We have a few breaking plows in stock to be closed out at a bargain. Bigham & Browning.

Mr. Bryan's lecture, "The Conquering Nation," is a beautiful address, full of instruction and patriotism. It is absolutely non-partisan and abounds with eloquence.

Miss Mary Cameron has accepted a position in the Illinois Central office at Princeton. The Princeton Leader says: "Mr. Hall, the postal telegraph operator at this point, has gone to Hopkinsville to take charge of the company's office there. He has been succeeded by Miss Cameron of Marion. The new operator is quite a nice and clever little lady, and is also a most efficient operator.

FOR RENT—A residence in Marion. J. H. WALKER

Saturday evening the people of this city and the surrounding country will have an opportunity of seeing and hearing the most distinguished American that has ever visited Marion. The man twice nominee of the Democratic party for President. A statesman whose eloquence has won for him undying fame. The editor of a paper with a circulation of 150,000.

Over two hundred reserved seats have been sold for the Bryan lecture, and the sale of general admission seats have been great, and the demand for tickets continues.

Rev Willis, of Hopkinsville, is conducting a series of meetings at the Christian church in this city. The gentleman is an eloquent and earnest speaker. Services are held every evening.

The graduating class of the High School has nine members. The graduates chose Mr. Leslie Terry as Salutatorian, and Miss Estelle Walker as Valedictorian, at a meeting of the class on Tuesday.

WANTED—To trade, a good

Mogul, 4 inch log wagon and bug-

gy and harness (one or both) for

good horse. J. P. Pierce.

Rev. Chas. R. Montgomery is

happy over the arrival of a fine

boy at his home. The young man

twice nominee of the Democratic

party for President. A statesman

whose eloquence has won for him

undying fame. The editor of a

paper with a circulation of 150,000.

CLIFTONS.

WANTED—To trade, a good

Mogul, 4 inch log wagon and bug-

gy and harness (one or both) for

good horse. J. P. Pierce.

High Grade Fertilizer.

Hundreds of dollars have been

wasted in this county every year

on fertilizer because neither the

farmer nor the dealer knew the

elements of plant food the different

soils needed, not the requirement

of the crop it was intended for.

We have in our firm two farmers

who have made a special study

of this for several years. They

made a success with fertilizer on

their own farms. They are ac-

quainted with the analysis of

every brand of goods sold in the

State. One of them, Mr. Wheeler

has been for two years in the em-

ploy of the German Kali Works,

of New York, in making experi-

ments for them. When completed

it will be probably one of the

most extensive tests of the kind

ever carried on in Southern Ken-

tucky. Those farmers have had

the selection largely of the goods

that we now handle and will be

glad to assist you in making the

right selection for your especial

soil and crop.

Bigham, Browning & Wheeler.

Wool Carding

The Marion Wool Carding Machine

Has been thoroughly overhauled and is in first class condition for doing the highest grade of work. It will be in charge of a man who thoroughly understands every detail of the business.

1 Guarantee Satisfactory Work.

The patronage of the people of Crittenden and surrounding counties is solicited. Special attention given mail orders. Freight paid one way on shipments of 100 pounds or over. Club with your neighbors and make this amount.

Will Begin to Receive Wool May 1st.

Bring or ship us your wool and we

will give you the best of results.

W. T. JAMES,
Marion, Ky.

STRAYED—From my farm 3½

miles north of Salem, Ky., on the

8th day of April 1902, a large

mostly red with white face, marks

crop and split in left ear and split

in right ear. Will pay for their

return or information leading to

their recovery.

J. A. Davidson,
Levias, Ky.

THE ENTERTAINMENT.

A Large Attendance and Brilliant Program.

The young ladies assisting under the direction of Mrs. Ingram were:

Misses Ray Woods.

Ruby James.

Della Barnes.

SOLACE.

You say you are not strong enough, dear heart,
To bear misfortune's slug and scarring smart.
You say the future seemeth gray and dark—
A troubled sea on which you must embark.
I know how futile is my power to cheer
I know how vain my words must be my dear!
Yet will I utter thoughts that throng the mind,
In hopes therein some solace you may find.
The Past hath vanished like a fleeting dream,
Bearing our joys and sorrows on its stream.
The Future's doors are barred and will not open,
Even to the sesame of sacred hope!
The Present only is what we possess,
In which to do the deeds that bight or bane.
The Present—ah, what joys we daily store
For future good when we observe her lore.
The duty done, the anguish borne, the weight
Of cares upheld—that is to smile at Fate!
Dear heart, live in the now, nor vainly dread,
That which to fancies threatens far ahead.—Arthur E. Locke, in Boston Budget.

My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

Author of "Dr. Kikola," "The Beautiful White Devil," "Pharaoh, The Egyptian," Etc.

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CHAPTER I.—CONTINUED.

Next day I made my way to the great metropolis, and installed myself at a small private hotel, while I looked about me preparatory to commencing business. To talk of gaining a footing in London is all very well in its way, but it is by no means so easy a task to accomplish as it might appear. Doubtless it can be done fairly quickly if one is prepared to spend large sums of money in advertising, and is not afraid to blow one's own trumpet on every possible occasion, but that is not my line, and besides, even had I so wished, I had not the money to do it. For a multitude of reasons I did not feel inclined to embark my hard-earned savings on such a risky enterprise. I preferred to make my way by my own diligence, and with that end in view I rented an office in a convenient quarter, furnished it, put a small advertisement in a few of the papers, and then awaited the coming of my clients.

As I have a long and curious story to tell, and this book is only intended to be the narration of a certain episode in my life, a detailed description of my first three years in London would not only be superfluous, but in every way a waste of time. Let it suffice that my first case was that of the now notorious Pilchard street diamond robbery, my success in which brought me business from a well-known firm in Hatton Gardens. As the public will doubtless remember, they had been robbed of some valuable gems between London and Amsterdam in a singularly dastardly manner. My second was the case of the celebrated Russian swindler, who called herself Countess Demikoff. This case alone took me nearly six months to unravel, but I did not grudge the time, seeing that I was well paid for my labors, and that I managed to succeed where the police had failed. From that time forward I think I may say without boasting that I have been as successful as any man of my age has a right to expect to be. What is better still, I am now in the happy position of being able to accept or decline business as I choose. It is in many respects a hard life, and at all times is attended with a fair amount of risk, but you cannot make omelettes without breaking eggs, and if anyone chooses to spend his life running to earth men who are waging war against society, well, he must not grumble if he receives some hard knocks in return.

After these preliminaries I will proceed to show how I came to be mixed up in the most curious case it has ever been my good or evil fortune to encounter. It showed me a side of human nature I had not met before, and it brought me the greatest happiness a man can ever hope to find.

CHAPTER II.

All business in London, and a good many other people besides, must remember the famous United States Empire bank fraud. Bonds had been stolen and negotiated, vast sums of money were discovered to be missing, and the manager and one of the directors were absent also. So cleverly had the defalcations, that had it not been for the public-spirited behavior and generosity of two of the directors, the position of the bank would have been most seriously compromised, if not shattered altogether. How the culprits had managed to slip through the fingers of the law in the first place no one could say, but the fact remains that they were able to get out of England, without, apparently, leaving a trace of their intentions or their whereabouts behind them. Scotland Yard took the matter up with its usual promptness, and at first were confident of success. They set their cleverest detectives to work upon it, and it was not until more than a month had elapsed that the men engaged were compelled most reluctantly to admit their defeat. They had done their best; it was the system under which they worked that was to blame. In the detection of crime, or in the tracing of a criminal, it is best, as in every other walk of life, to be original.

One morning I was awaiting my office, and I found a letter from the

remaining Directors of the bank. In which they inquired if I could make it convenient to call upon them at the head-office that day. To tell the truth, I had been expecting this summons for nearly a week, and was far from being displeased when it came. The work I had expected them to offer me was after my own heart, and if they would only trust the business to me and give me a free hand, I was prepared on my part to bring the missing gentlemen to justice.

Needless to say, I called upon them at the hour specified, and after a brief wait was conducted to the board room, where the directors sat in solemn conclave.

The chairman, Sir Walter Bracebridge, received me on behalf of his colleagues. "We wrote to you, Mr. Fairfax," he said, "in order to find out whether you could help us concerning the difficulty in which we find ourselves placed. You of course are aware of the serious trouble the bank has experienced, and of the terrible consequences which have resulted therefrom?"

I admitted that I was quite conversant with it, and waited to hear what he would have to say next.

"As a matter of fact," he continued, "we have sent for you to know whether you can offer us any assistance in our hour of difficulty." Pray take a chair, and let us talk the matter over and see what conclusion we can arrive at."

I seated myself, and we discussed the affair to such good purpose that, when I left the board room, it was on the understanding that I was to take up the case at once, and that my expenses and a very large sum of money should be paid me, provided I could manage to bring the affair to a successful termination. I spent the remainder of that day at the bank, carefully studying the various memoranda. A great deal of what I had read and heard had been mere hearsay, and this it was necessary to disregard in order that the real facts of the case might be taken up, and the proper conclusions drawn therefrom. For three days I weighed the case carefully in my mind, and at the end of that time was in a position to give the board a definite answer to their inquiries. Thereupon I left England, with the result that exactly 12 weeks later the two men, so much wanted, were at Bow street, and I had the proud knowledge of knowing that I had succeeded where the men who had tried before me had so distinctly failed.

As will be remembered, it was a case that interested every class of society, and press and public were alike united in the interest they showed in it. It is not, however, the trial itself as much as another curious circumstance connected with it that has induced me to refer to it here. The case had passed from the magistrate's court to the Old Bailey, and was hourly increasing in interest. Day after day the court was crowded to overflowing, and, when the time came for me to take my place in the witness-box and describe the manner in which I had led up to and effected the capture of



"YOU ARE MR. FAIRFAX. ARE YOU NOT?" INQUIRED THE TALLER OF THE MEN.

the offenders, the excitement rose to fever heat. I can see the whole scene now as if it had occurred but yesterday; the learned judge upon the bench, the jury in their box, the rows of counsels, and the benches full of interested spectators. I gave my evidence and was examined by the counsels for the prosecution and for the defense, I described how I had traced the men from England to their hiding-place abroad, and the various attempts that had been made to prevent their extradition, and had just referred to a certain statement one of the prisoners had made to me soon after his arrest when an interruption caused me to look behind at the rows of spectators. At the further end of the bench, nearest me, were two men; one was evidently tall, the other very short. The taller was the possessor of silvery white hair and a long and venerable beard. He was a handsome-looking man of about 40, and my first glance at him told me that he was blind. As I have said, his companion was a much smaller man, with a smooth, almost boyish face, a pair of twinkling eyes, but a mouth rather hard set. Both were evidently following the case closely, and when on the next day I saw that they were in the same place I took an even greater interest in them than before. It was not, however, until the trial had finished and the pair of miserable men had been sent to penal servitude for a lengthy term of years, that I made the acquaintance of the men I have just described. I remember the circumstance quite distinctly. I had left the court and was proceeding down the Old Bailey in the direction of Ludgate Hill, when I heard my name pronounced.

Turning round I discovered to my astonishment the two men I had seen in the court, and who had seemed to

take such an interest in the case. The smaller was guiding his friend along the crowded pavement with a dexterity that was plainly the outcome of a long practice. When I stopped, they stopped also, and the blind man addressed me. His voice was deep, and had a note of pathos in it impossible to describe. It may have been that I was a little sad that afternoon, for both the men who had been condemned to penal servitude had wives and children, to whose pitiful condition the learned Judge had referred when passing sentence.

"You are Mr. Fairfax, are you not?" inquired the taller of the men.

"That is my name," I admitted. "What can I do for you?"

"If we could persuade you to vouchsafe us an hour of your valuable time we should be more grateful than we could say," the man replied. "We have an important piece of business which it might possibly be to your advantage to take up. At any rate, it would be worthy of your consideration."

"But why have you not come to me before?" I inquired. "You have seen me in court every day. Why do you wait until the case is at an end?"

"Because we wanted to be quite sure of you," he answered. "Our case is so large and of such vital importance to us, that we did not desire to run any risk of losing you. We thought we would wait and familiarize ourselves with all that you have done in this affair before coming to you. Now we are satisfied that we could not place our case in better hands, and what we are anxious to do is to induce you to interest yourself in it and take it up."

"You pay me a very high compliment," I said, "but I cannot give you a decision at once. I must hear what it is that you want me to do and have time to think it over, before I can answer you. That is my invariable rule, and I never depart from it. Do you know my office?"

"We know it perfectly," returned the blind man. "It would be strange if we did not, seeing that we have stood outside it repeatedly, trying to summon up courage to enter. Would it be possible for you to grant us an interview to-night?"

"I fear not," I said. "I am tired, and stand in need of rest. If you care to come to-morrow morning, I shall be very pleased to see you. But you must bear in mind the fact that my time is valuable, and that it is only a certain class of cases that I care to take up personally."

"We are not afraid of our case," the man replied. "I doubt if there has ever been another like it. I fancy you yourself will say so when you hear the evidence I have to offer. It is not as if we were destitute. We are prepared to pay you well for your services, but we must have the very best that England can supply."

My readers must remember that this conversation was being carried on at the corner of Ludgate Hill and the Old Bailey. Curious glances were being thrown at my companions by passers-by, and so vehement were the tall man's utterances becoming that a small crowd was gradually collecting in our neighborhood.

"Very well," I said, "if you are really desirous of consulting me, I shall be very glad to see you at my office at ten o'clock to-morrow morning. I must ask you, however, not to be late, as I have several other appointments."

"We shall not be late," the man answered, "you may rely upon that. We have too much at stake to run any risks of losing your assistance. We will be with you to-morrow at ten o'clock punctually."

He thereupon bade me good-bye, and, raising his hat politely, was led along the street by his companion in an opposite direction to that I was taking. They seemed delighted that I had given them an appointment, but for my part I am afraid I was too absorbed by the memories of the day, and the punishment that had been allotted to the two principal members in the swindle, to think very much of them and their business. Indeed, although I made a note of the appointment, it was not until I had arrived at the office on the following morning that I recollect their promised visit. I had just finished my correspondence, and had directed a few letters to my managing clerk, when a junior entered with two cards, which he placed before me. The first I took up bore the name of Septimus Codd, that of the second, Mr. George Kitwater. When I had finished the letter I was in the act of dictating, I had the clerk admit them, and, moments later the blind man and his companion whom I had seen on Ludgate Hill the previous evening were ushered into my presence. I was, indeed, daily serving in 44 of the city churches, and even giving service in all of them on Wednesday and Friday evenings, besides special sermons on other days in churches endowed with lecterns. Fast days were still rigorously observed, too, although, in most cases, the shops were not closed on Ash Wednesday and Good Friday, as they had been in monastic times. But the work of the clergy practically ended with the performance of their ecclesiastical duties and the visiting of the sick. Other parish work was not then done by the clergy at all.—London Chronicle.

Church Going in the Olden Days.

Those who are concerned about the present condition of church attendance, now being discussed in our columns, might like to return to the state of things prevalent in George II's reign. The medievel laws for fining people who did not go to church, and even those who harbored absentees, were still in force, which looks as though the church still entered a good deal into the daily life of the people. There was, indeed, daily service in 44 of the city churches, and even giving service in all of them on Wednesday and Friday evenings, besides special sermons on other days in churches endowed with lecterns. Fast days were still rigorously observed, too, although, in most cases, the shops were not closed on Ash Wednesday and Good Friday, as they had been in monastic times. But the work of the clergy practically ended with the performance of their ecclesiastical duties and the visiting of the sick. Other parish work was not then done by the clergy at all.—London Chronicle.

Prominent in Literature.

"I tell you," said "Shiny Patches," he addressed five of his companions while all were basking in the sunshine and resting between rests, "we are the prominent figures in modern literature. I don't pick up a paper without reading something about some member of our ancient order. The very thought of our fame makes me eloquent."

"We are indeed famous. Every intelligent man recognizes the names of 'Weary Willie,' 'Dusty Rhodes,' 'Meandering Mike,' 'Tired Thomas,' 'Hungry Hawkins,' 'Resting Robert,' and a score more of names that we are proud of. Literature has made us."—Stray Stories.

Turning round I discovered to my astonishment the two men I had seen in the court, and who had seemed to

CONGRESSMAN WILBER SAYS

(To The Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., of Columbus, O.)

Pe-ru-na is All You Claim For It.



Congressman D. F. Wilber, of Oneonta, N. Y., writes:

The Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, O.: Gentlemen—Persuaded by a friend I have tried your remedy and I have almost fully recovered after the use of a few bottles. I am fully convinced that Pe-ru-na is all you claim for it, and I cheerfully recommend your medicine to all who are afflicted with catarrhal trouble. ---DAVID F. WILBER.

Pe-ru-na Preventive and Cure for Cold.

Mr. C. F. Given, Sussex, N. H., Vice President of "The Pastime Boating Club," writes:

"Whenever the cold weather sets in I have for years past been very sure to catch a severe cold which was hard to throw off, and which would leave after effects on my constitution the most of New York, and also the oldest.

In 1893 the Sangerlust celebrated its fifth anniversary with a large celebration in New York City. The following is his testimony:

"About two years ago I caught a severe cold while travelling and which settled into catarrh of the bronchial tubes, and so affected my voice that I was obliged to cancel my engagements. In distress, I was advised to try Pe-ru-na, and although I had never used a patent medicine before, I sent for a bottle. Gave New Life and Strength.

Mr. Edward Laws, Crown Point, Ind., writes the following:

"I must tell you what a grand help Pe-ru-na has been to me. For over two years I suffered with catarrh of the lungs and throat, and although I doc-tored for it, nothing brought me relief until I tried Pe-ru-na. One bottle helped me greatly, and three more effected a complete cure, while at the same time it gave such new life and strength to my whole body that I feel like a new man and ten years younger.

"I hope that my testimonial may induce others who are similarly afflicted to try Pe-ru-na.

W. C. Peeler, D. P. A., Memphis, Tenn., T. P. A., Cincinnati, O., M. Adams, T. P. A., Eads, Ill., E. W. La Beaume, G. P. & C. T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

Give New Life and Strength.

Mr. Julian Wellsllitz, 178 Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y., is corresponding secretary of The Sangerlust, of New York; is the leading second class of the Sangerlust, the largest German singing society of New York, and also the oldest.

In 1893 the Sangerlust celebrated its fifth anniversary with a large celebration in New York City. The following is his testimony:

"About two years ago I caught a severe cold while travelling and which settled into catarrh of the bronchial tubes, and so affected my voice that I was obliged to cancel my engagements. In distress, I was advised to try Pe-ru-na, and although I had never used a patent medicine before, I sent for a bottle.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

One Cent a mile to TEXAS

COTTON BELT ROUTE

On account of the Confederate Veteran Reunion, April 22d to 25th, tickets will be sold to Dallas, via the Cotton Belt, at one cent a mile. This rate is open to everybody. Return limit will be extended to May 15th, and low rate side trip tickets will be sold to all parts of Texas, Oklahoma and Indian Territories. If you ever expect to visit Texas, this will be the chance of your life to do so. Write for rate and schedule from your home town.

Any Confederate Veteran who enlists in the Pe-ru-na will be sent a handsome picture of General Robert E. Lee, and a copy of his farewell address, suitable for framing, if he will send us his name and address, and the name and address of the camp to which he belongs.

W. C. PEELER, D. P. A., Memphis, Tenn., T. P. A., Cincinnati, O., M. ADAMS, T. P. A., Eads, Ill., E. W. LA BEAUME, G. P. & C. T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA (TEETHING POWDERS)

Cures Cholera-Infantum, Diarrhoea, Dysentery and the Bowel Troubles of Children Any Age. Aids Digestion. Regulates the Bowels. Strengthens the Child and MAKES TEETHING EASY. Cures Eruptions and Sores, Colic, Hives and Thrush. Removes Worms. TEETHINA Counteracts and Overcomes the Effects of the Disease that has upon Teething Children, and costs only 25 cents at Druggists, or mail 25 cents to C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., St. Louis, Mo.

We all want justice—when it's on our side.—Puck.



MORE COTTON to the acre at less cost, means more money.

More Potash in the Cotton fertilizer improves the soil; increases yield—larger profits.

Send for our book (free) explaining how to get these results.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

READY ROOFING

Anybody with a P.U.T. can put it up.

Twenty complete, 100 square feet, \$1.75.

Buy in packages and beware of worthless imitations.

LOCAL NEWS.

The Continued Story of Current Events.

REPTON.

Hurrah for O. M. J!

The school taught by Miss Ada Nation

is progressing nicely.

Charley Gouch of Blackford, was in

town last week on business.

Miss Mary Nunn, of Sullivan is visiting

her uncle, R. I. Nunn, of our city.

W. B. Wring, of Marion, was in our

midst Wednesday.

Mrs Victory Curry, of Sturgis, was

here last week.

Tom Perryman spent Thursday in

Blackford.

Burglars entered the residence of Sam

Long one day last week when no one was

at home and carried off some clothes.

Dr Driskill of Marion was here last

week.

Clem Thurman, of Webster county, is

visiting in this section.

Mrs W. S. Jones made a trip to Stur-

gis Wednesday.

Geo Perryman, of Marion, was here

Thursday.

Uncle Will Asher, of Weston, spent

Friday with Joe Samuel here.

J. L. Dean of Henderson, was in our

midst last week.

J. S. McMurray has had his house re-

overed.

Carter Powell, who has been very ill

or several weeks, is improving very ra-

idly.

Horace Smith and wife, of Sturgis,

spent Sunday with us.

Miss Linnie Nunn visited in Rockport

Sunday.

Louis Oneil, of Baker's, was here Sun-

day.

Miss Ada Duvall, of Marion, visited in

this section Sunday.

Rev C. E. Perryman filled his regular

appointment here Sunday.

JOB COULDN'T HAVE STOOD IT.

If he had itching piles. They're terribly annoying, but Buckle's Arnica Salve will cure the worst case of piles on earth. It has cured thousands. For injuries, pains or bodily eruptions it is the best salve in the world. Price 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. At Woods'.

CHAPEL HILL.

James N. Hill was in Eddyville last

week.

Mrs John Baird, from Illinois, is visit-

ing her parents, Horace Williamson

and wife.

Mr Nutt Woodsides, of Mayfield, is

visiting relatives in this section.

W. H. Bigham wants your order for

the best grade of fertilizer.

Sunday is our regular meeting day at

Chapel Hill. The third Sunday in each

month.

Green Jacobs went to the Beavers' ile Tuesday.

James Alex Hill attended the Presby-

tery which was held at Newport, Ky.

Mrs Mary Hill is very sick. She is the

mother of T. M., H. S. and H. O. Hill.

Tobacco plants look promising in our

neighborhood. A large acreage will be

set out.

J. T. Bigham sold a fine horse last

week.

Henry Minner, of Eddyville, is in our

midst.

W. H. Bigham wants to sell some 100

round shovels; apply at once.

Will Ward has bought one of Dr. Car-

ty's fine horses.

NEW SALEM.

Mrs Geo C. Kirk is very sick.

Henry Brouster and Miss Addie Brouster

spent Saturday and Sunday in Liv-

ingston county.

Tom Harpending and sister, Miss

Hake, were at Deer Creek Sunday.

No corn planted yet; farmers holding

or warmer weather.

Lum Massey and Charlin Waing will

in the W. J. Fuller farm the present

ear.

J. F. Threlkeld has moved back to his

arm.

Will Summers and Harry Harpending

of Marion were in this section Saturday

and Sunday.

Joe Paco is the first farmer and the

only one in this section to have any corn

planted.

A Mr. Gass from above Marion has

moved on the Bill Tyner farm and will

work for Mr. Tyner the coming sum-

mer.

The mineral business is on a boom.

Our oil well we mentioned some two

weeks ago will materialize in a short

time.

We have got the mineral in this sec-

tion and it won't be long before it will

be taken out.

A man can afford to smoke but this

license is be-

ing plenty of me-

and business con-

good home.

J. P. Pierce.

MEXICO.

Lake Campbell and family of Oklaho-

ma, were visiting relatives here Sunday.

Rev Lane filled his appointment here

Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs Hudspeth has been sick several

several days but is recovering.

A little son of Ben Capps fell and

was badly hurt last week.

John Chamberless has moved from

Sturgis to this place.

Mrs Robinson, of Dawson Springs, is

visiting her nephew, Mr. Capps at this

place.

B. B. Boswell and son have purchased

a house and lot in Marion from Duck

Stephenson.

Wm Smith and wife of Fredonia, were

visiting friends here Sunday.

Mrs Anaiza Watts returned from Ma-

ri Saturday.

Mack Magee and family are visiting

her father, Mr. Williamson, of Chapel

Hill.

Green Franklin and family of Frances

were visiting her mother, Mrs. Wheeler

Sunday.

Miss Alice Brasher died Saturday af-

ter a lingering illness of consumption.

The remains were laid to rest in Cald-

well Springs cemetery.

Misses Lucy Call and Ida Drennan

were the guests of Mrs Lucy Williamson

Sunday.

Miss Nannie Debee was the guest of

Miss Emma Taber last week.

ASKING FOR PIE.

A DONE HAM.

O give me a piece of 'dried apple pie'

Made out of sunshine, apples and rye,

To end up my feast of old country ham,

'With its rich red gravy, fried eggs,

brown biscuit and jam.'

O sweet to my taste is 'dried apple pie.'

Laden with spices formed out of the

sky.

Sweet to end up my meal of old country

ham,

'With its rich red gravy, fried eggs,

brown biscuit and jam.'

O who could long live on 'dried apple

pie'?

Inflated so much he'd bust bye and bye,

O give me, yes give me, the old country

ham,

'With its rich, red gravy, fried eggs,

brown biscuit and jam.'

O poet, O poet, of the 'dried apple pie,'

Lead me not to my death, oh why should

1 die!

O teach me not of thy ways to partake,

I don't want to swell 'till I'm ready to

break,

O let me alone with my old country ham,

'With its rich, red gravy, fried eggs,

brown biscuit and jam.'

I believe in my heart that my song on

the ham

Would bring up sweet memories to dear

Uncle Sam,

When he was a boy red gravy smelt

good,

And he'd enjoy some of that ham if he

could,

But dear Uncle Sam is eating of late

Rich, spiced pies, 'till sure they inflate,

He doing just what, O poet you said,